

DESPERATE GANG, BUT ALL TAKEN.

Wagonloads of Booty Stolen
in Several States Found
in Their Haunts.

A House in Brooklyn Filled with
Bicycles, Watches, Bric-a-
Brac and Burglars' Tools.

How Three Detectives Shadowed Some
of the Men, and Made a Thrill-
ing "Round-Up."

WEAPONS AND PAWN TICKETS FOUND.

Some of the Stolen Property Identified, and
News from More of It Coming from
Towns in Several States—List of
Some of Their Deeds.

Part of the Gang's Record.

In Summit, N. J., September 28, watches, jewelry and other valuables were stolen from the residence of William C. Bullock, president of the Whiting Manufacturing Company, of this city.

At Philadelphia, on November 7, several bicycles stolen from a manufacturer.

At Chicago, in September, milk canisters were stolen from the house of William C. Bullock, president of the Whiting Manufacturing Company, of this city.

At Stratford, Conn., about November 15, shotgun and two bicycles stolen from a manufacturer.

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before them, especially as Salsworth was reported to have said:

"If they get me, they've got to get me dead."

Doran, Tinker and Barrett were in the meeting place, Gross's saloon, on Wednesday night, when Mrs. Miller appeared and called on Bollinger. Doran and Tinker followed her, leaving Barrett to cover the place. The woman seemed fearful of being followed, and looked behind her frequently. She and her companion reached the Bowery by a roundabout way, and while she entered Simpson's pawnshop at 181, he stood outside to watch.

Started to Escape.
The woman remained long in the place, and Bollinger became uneasy. He started up the Bowery, with Doran close behind him, and when he turned and saw the detective he started on a run. There was an exciting chase for three blocks before Doran caught his man. Meantime the woman emerged from the pawnshop and into the arms of Tinker. Both prisoners were taken to Headquarters. On Mrs. Miller was found a pawn ticket for a diamond of Mr. Hallert, of Bridgeport, on which she had received \$145. Bollinger also had pawn tickets for a variety of articles.

Doran and Tinker made haste to return to Gross's saloon, and as they were surprised to see Salsworth, the man they wanted most of all. They knew that the time had come for the "round up," and they shifted their revolvers to the outside pockets of their coats. As they entered Werner, Miller and Lowenstein were seated at a table playing pinochle. Barrett stood with his back against the bar talking with a sneak thief named "Shorty, the Hog."

The Time for Action.
Doran and Tinker stood at the end of the bar near the door and waited. Salsworth finally sat down to take part in the game with his friends. Then Barrett received a signal from the other two Headquarters men. Without attracting attention the

men moved toward the door. Salsworth, Doran and Tinker followed them. They were

in the saloon, with revolvers in hand.

Three detectives reached the table at the same time.

Doran laid his left hand on Salsworth's shoulder and, leaning over, said very quietly:

"We want you people; we are police officers. Come outside."

Salsworth's companions appeared stupefied, and for a moment even he seemed to lose his nerve. Then his eyes blazed, and he rose with such suddenness that the table was overturned. His hand sought his pocket, but stopped before it reached it, and he stood like a man petrified. Doran had been expecting just such a move, and before the desperado was well upon his feet the detective had placed the muzzle of a revolver against his stomach.

"Are you going dead or are you going alive?" coolly asked Doran.

"Alive," suddenly answered the burglar.

"Well, see that you do if you don't want to get hurt," admonished the detective.

Stunned by the Saloon.
At the first sign of trouble "Shorty the Hog" had yelled "We're pinched!" and there was a stampede from the saloon. The crowd that gathered outside made no effort to interfere, but within a few blocks of Headquarters Salsworth started to break away, and from Doran's revolver caused him to change his mind.

When he was searched there was found upon him two revolvers and a peculiar but terrible weapon known as the "Chicago dope."

It was made of a solid rubber bicycle tire, bent over and tied at one end. It was carried in a pocket, and it was used by the police as a club.

He had cartridges in nearly every pocket, and at a range of twenty feet he could give the detective a night that would have recalled the dead glories of the Western border.

But the work was not yet complete. The detectives went to the rooms in Brooklyn and took possession. They found there enough goods to stock a respectable store, all sorts of dresses, watches, bric-a-brac, silverware and what not. There were also masks, dark lanterns, burglar's tools, numerous keys, several picklocks, a shotgun and two revolvers. A great quantity of silverware was hidden between the bedsteads.

While the detectives were packing up the stuff they heard some one coming up the stairs whistling the "New Bull." The detective entered with a mercenary eye, his shoulder, but started to withdraw when he saw the strangers.

Wanted a Bicycle Plated.
"I merely wanted my handle bars nickel plated," he faltered.

"That's all right," said the detectives, "but we're sorry about handle bars. There are others."

"At the lad, who said he was 'Gus'?"

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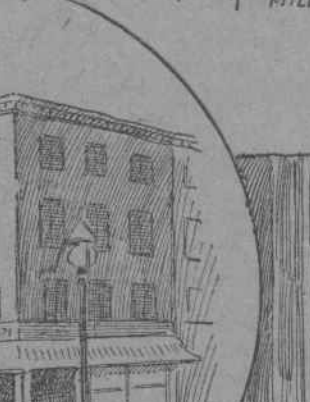
"Gus?"



MARY MILLER



HENRY MILLER



FERDINAND GZANTHO



JULIUS SOLINGER



MAX LOWENSTEIN



WERNER

Members of a Desperate Robber Gang.

In a house at No. 28 State street, Brooklyn, wagonloads of their booty were found—watches, bicycles, bric-a-brac, guns, burglars' tools, etc., etc. The detectives did a clever piece of work in tracing the gang and in making the final "round-up" in a saloon, with revolvers in hand.

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Hecker, of No. 151 Fifty-second street, Brooklyn, was given over to the police of that city.

After the plunder had been removed to this side of the river the detectives went to the house of Mrs. Kugel, Mrs. Miller's sister, at No. 20 Cherry street, and seized a trunk that had been left there. In it were several elegant gowns and some tailor-made summer wear, bearing the tag of the maker—J. A. Dunn, No. 92 Regent street, London.

In a satchel in the trunk was a solid silver set of knives and forks, napkins, handkerchiefs and table linen, marked "S." Silver spoons, knives and forks, marked "G. D. C." "E. H." and "W. R." a large quantity of brand new toothbrushes, a souvenir spoon from the Real Rock Cliff House, San Francisco, marked "E. C." salt and coffee spoons, marked "J. C." a gold back hair brush, and a watch.

Many Pawn tickets Found.
Through a ticket found on Salsworth these articles were recovered at the pawnshop of M. Phillips, No. 157 Bowery. Four silver pitchers, two silver sugar bowls, one silver box, one silver tray, one card receiver, one brass teapot, one pair of brass candlesticks, twenty-one silver spoons, four forks, twenty-one bone-handled steel knives, one silver butter knife.

General von Gossler's office looked like an auction room, and it is probable that today the amount of property recovered will be considerably increased. Messrs. Bullock and Fallon, from Summit, yesterday identified much of their property, as did Mr. Hallert, of Bridgeport.

Chief of Police Stewart, of Summit, positively identified Salsworth, Bollinger and Fallon, from Summit, yesterday identified much of their property, as did Mr. Hallert, of Bridgeport.

Weber as men who were seen in the town just prior to the robberies. A cap was found on Lowenstein, which connects him with a robbery in Fairview, Conn. A farmer who saw the fleeing burglars gave an excellent description of one of them, a tall man with a pale face, white cap, and a hat found on Lowenstein exactly fits the bill. He and Miller were together at the time. News of robberies which bear the "earmarks" of this gang came from Philadelphia, Chicago and many small towns within a radius of 100 miles of New York.

Father Knew Opens His Fair.
Milton, N. Y., Nov. 19.—The Rev. Edward J. H. Kany, formerly assistant pastor of St. Gabriel's Church in New York, hopes to make a tremendous success of the fair for the benefit of his new church, St. James, which was opened here this evening. Many of his former parishioners have contributed to the attraction of the fair, and Father Henry expects to see some of them in attendance.

MIGHT BE DRIVEN TO REVOLUTION.

German Reichstag Hears an
Ugly Word in the Military
Debates.

Herr Lenzmann Says the People
Are Tired of Waiting for
Army Reforms.

Von Gossler's Reply Almost Lost in a
Storm of Jibes and Laughter
That Greeted His Speech.

HAS HE BEEN ASKED TO RESIGN?

New Minister of War Has Made a Bad Im-
pression and, It Is Rumored, the
Government Already Wants to
Get Rid of Him.

Berlin, Nov. 19.—The debate on the Radical motion in regard to the practice of duelling in the army and the case of Lieutenant Baron von Brusewitz, who recently murdered Herr Siebmann in a cafe in Carlsruhe, was resumed in the Reichstag to-day. Herr Heller, a Bavarian Deputy and a lawyer, defended the procedure of the mil-

itary courts, which, he admitted, might be amended. He was not prejudiced in favor of it, but the procedure gave every defendant a fair trial.

General Reichlin-Meldegg, a Bavarian officer and Deputy, protested against the attempts of the Radicals to compare the Bavarian military institutions with those of Prussia in order to make the latter suffer by comparison. The German army, he said, ought to be one, and it was desirable that the same system of procedure should prevail everywhere throughout the empire.

People Have Waited Long Enough.
Herr Lenzmann, Rhenish Radical, said that the German people had waited long enough for reforms, and they must now press them without delay. He deplored the fact that the debut of General von Gossler, Minister of War, had been such a lamentable failure (laughter).

He gave an instance of the tendency of a military education in the story of a Baden recruit, who, upon being asked who were the internal foes of Germany, replied "Civilians."

General von Gossler, having before said that Lieutenant Brusewitz was a mild, gentlemanly officer, while Siebmann, the man he killed, was a rowdy, Herr Lenzmann introduced testimonials from civil and military authorities which showed Brusewitz to be a libertine and a drunkard, while the character given to the murdered man was an excellent one.

Herr Lenzmann concluded by saying that the Government must beware. If reforms are longer withheld the nation might have to resort to a *volksbewegung* (a people's self-defense action).

"Revolution" the Word.
Some one on the Government benches called out "Revolution!" whereupon Herr Lenzmann said:

"I wanted to avoid a foreign word, but you like it. I will call it revolution." (Tremendous cheering from the members of the Left.)

General von Gossler, Minister of War, made a feeble reply, which was only partly heard, owing to the frequent interruptions by jibes, laughter, etc. In which he said:

"If you continue your attitude against the army, beware. If the army is now silent its irritation is increasing."

There is other trouble for the swindlers.

SIX OF THE GANG ARE INDICTED.

Grand Jury Finds True Bills
Against Leading
Swindlers.

All Have Fled and Police are
Having Hard Work to
Trace Them.

McLaughlin's Relatives Desert Him and
He Expects a Long Term
in Prison.

DAISY HAMPTON TURNING AGAINST HIM.

Arraigned Yesterday, Bail Was Fixed at
\$10,000 Each—Stephen A. Dutton Claimed
to Be a Member of the Gang, on Trial
for a \$50,000 Operation.

Hard times have begun for the gang of swindlers that for many years has made New York the centre for its operations. The Grand Jury that has been listening to the stories of the victims concluded yesterday that enough evidence had been brought out to warrant the holding of the leaders, and six true bills were accordingly returned.

Dutton was indicted on the complaint of Miss Lily Alys Godfrey, of Washington, that he swindled her out of property worth \$50,000 by giving her a d-d to land at the Harco River and One Hundred and Thirty-seventh street that he never owned, Assistant District Attorney Osborne, who

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